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REDCLIFF REVIEW

OUR SLOGAN: An Industrial Metropolis of Industrious People Who Pull Together.

Provincial License
Highest Cash Prices
For Your
WEARABLE COYOTES &
SKUNKS
JOE L. LEVINSON
314 S. Railway St. Med. Hat

Volume 27

THE REDCLIFF REVIEW, THURSDAY, MAY 26th, 1940

Number 91

Preparations Tourists Should be General

The Greatest Tourist Trek in
World History is Now Starting

At every port of entry American visitors will shortly come across the border to see Canada and Canadians at war. For one to be able to get their extra "day in ten" free of charge to visit and visit our cities, lakes, and playgrounds. So says the Financial Post.

There is no need to stress the reasons why this year's tourist season is a vital part of Canada's war effort. For one to be able to get their extra "day in ten" free of charge to visit and visit our cities, lakes, and playgrounds. So says the Financial Post.

Another potent reason is that by being interpreters as well as good hosts to these 15 or 20 million visitors, we can immeasurably aid the allied cause.

How are we going to be sure these American visitors will come on record-breaking numbers? How are we going to be sure Canadians do their part to discuss "the issues at stake" when they arrive? How are we going to make sure that our cabins and facilities meet reasonable standards of comfort and cleanliness?

The Federal Government, each provincial government and each municipality already have their own travel or tourist bureaus. Other interested agencies the railways, oil companies, hotel and steamship firms are equally busy sowing the seed which they hope will bring rich harvest.

What seems to be lacking is a nation-wide co-ordinated effort to bring home to the man on the street, to community leaders, to service clubs, to employers and employees, to the local innkeepers and tourist camp proprietors the fact that the tourist business in 1940 is just as much a part of the country's war effort as the making of shells or growing of wheat.

An organization seems necessary to make Canada tourist conscious and should enlist the support and interest of every citizen.

FOREIGN EXCHANGE ACQUISITION ORDER

SPECIAL NOTICE

Subject to certain exemptions, the Foreign Exchange Acquisition Order requires every resident of Canada who had any foreign currency or foreign currency deposit in his possession, ownership or control on May 1st, 1940, regardless of amount, to sell the same to an Authorized Dealer (chartered bank) on or before May 31st, 1940.

Unless an extension has been granted by the Board, any resident who has not complied with the terms of the Order on or before May 31st, 1940, will be in default and subject to the penalties provided in the Order.

The Order does not require the sale of foreign securities.

Further information and particulars may be obtained from any branch of a chartered bank.

FOREIGN EXCHANGE CONTROL BOARD

Swat The Fly and Promote Health

Common House Fly Is Spreader
Of Disease

Until very recent years the housefly was regarded merely as a pest but of no serious importance. It is now known, however, that the housefly carries many serious diseases such as typhoid, infantile diarrhoea (summer complaint), cholera, dysentery, leprosy, various dangerous eye diseases (types of ophthalmia, trachoma) and tuberculosis, besides carrying the eggs of certain tapeworms says Dr. Arthur Gibson, Dominion Entomologist, Dominion Department of Agriculture.

The housefly can lay large numbers of eggs, probably averaging one thousand, which hatch in a few hours. Development is rapid and in warm weather a new generation of flies may be produced every ten or twelve days. It will thus be seen that it is of the utmost importance to kill houseflies early in the season.

One of the chief dangers from flies lies in their varied food habits. Not only do they feed on all kinds of filth, but will light on most of the foods laid out on the table for a meal, contaminating everything they touch.

To control this dangerous pest fly traps, door and window screens, fly swatters, sticky papers, poisoned baits and fly sprays are used. An effective and safe bait is made by adding a teaspoonful of kerosene to a pint of water or diluted milk in a saucer. It should be placed out of reach of children. Fly sprays made of 1/2 pound of flyer of pyrethrum to a gallon of kerosene are effective.

The best control of houseflies is by eliminating their breeding places. The most important of these are manure piles and garbage dumps. Manure storage should be so constructed as to discourage breeding and the pile treated with borax solution. Garbage should be stored in fly-proof containers, until disposed of. Community action is essential if the fly population in any district is to be sharply reduced.

In doing his or her part to put tourism in Canada over the top.

Important Meeting Re Redcliff Stampede

Interested Urged to Attend
Meeting Tomorrow Night

On Thursday evening last evening of the Redcliff Stampede Association Executive was held for the purpose of deciding what should be done re carrying on or disbanded.

It was finally decided to hold a public meeting in the Legion Rooms on Friday evening May 24th to discuss the matter further.

This will be an important meeting and all interested are urged to attend.

Should the Association be disbanded there will be equipment and funds to be disposed of. Whether to devote the present assets to the war fund or to carry on to augment such a fund will be something to be considered and decided upon at tomorrow evening's meeting.

Mrs. H. H. Hammett was taken to the Medicine Hat hospital on Monday morning to undergo an operation for appendicitis. Reports are that she is getting along nicely, her many friends will be glad to learn.

OH YOU PEPSI—COKE!!!!

Have you tried the new soft drink—PEPSI—COKE? It's F.O.O.M. on Saturday evening at 8:00. Get it at Mallers in P.O.O. o'clock. All members are those handy cartons. So easy to carry home to the family.

Young Redcliff Man Married Saturday

NEWNHAM—FEEENEY

A quiet wedding took place at 2 o'clock on Saturday afternoon at St. Andrew's Church when Myrtle Lillian Feeene, third daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Feeene of Medicine Hat became the bride of Private Gordon C. Newnham eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. C. Newnham of Redcliff. Rev. H. S. Hammett officiated. Mrs. Hammett played the organ throughout the ceremony.

The bride was charming in a navy blue tailored suit with pale blue flowered pillow hat and matching accessories. She wore a corsage of roses.

The bride's attendant her sister Vera, wore a gray tailored suit, with navy accessories.

Mr. Jim McLean attended the groom.

After short visits at the home of the parents, the happy couple left on the evening train for Calgary.

The Review joins with their many friends in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Newnham a long and happy married life.

NOTICE

A general meeting of the local Legion will be held in the Osh P.O.O. on Saturday evening at 8:00. Get it at Mallers in P.O.O. o'clock. All members are those handy cartons. So easy to carry home to the family.

War News Serious Big Fight Now On

Germans. He takes. Abbeville
Enemy 10 Miles from Channel

The war news for the past few days has been very serious. The Germans are making a determined effort to get to the Channel ports and again Abbeville has fallen into their hands during the struggle.

The enemy is now within ten miles of the French coast and their air men have been dropping bombs over South East England. News over the air last night stated a British H. P. had been arrested. No reasons were given for this action. The French officer who failed to carry out his instructions to blow up a bridge to prevent the advance is missing and is presumably in the custody of the Germans.

Citizens Still Waiting For Electricity

Regrettable Delay in Installation

Considerable disappointment over the delay in making electrical power available to the citizens of Redcliff, is in evidence.

It was understood that the "juice" would be available about May 15th. It is now May 23rd, and still no power.

It has been brought to our attention, however, that the delay is caused by the shortage of copper wire, which was demanded for the project. There is only one thing to do. Possess our souls in patience and consider we are making our small contribution to the success of the Allied Arms. For what is inconvenience or even the loss of money in comparison with the sacrifice others are making "OVER THERE".

Redcliff's Honor List

The Following is a List of the
Redcliff Young Men who have
Joined the Colors

Calgary Highlanders—John Halmer, Rodwell Bell, Bruce Collard, James O. Dutton, Edward Fairhurst, Stanley Gibson, Wm. A. Groves Ordinance Dept., Arthur Harris, Edward Harris, Fred V. Houghton, Ordinance Dept., Wilfred Harburt James Jackson, George Kitchen, Thos. Kwamnick, Edward L. Lawton, Norris S. Lawson, Johannes Juel Madsen, Orland Oscar Marly, Edward Maskell, Jack A. McVay, Jack McPadden, Gordon C. Newnham, John Ross, Oswald Sween, Sidney Towle, Mive Wadsworth.
Lord Strathcona Horse—William Halmer.
Royal Canadian Artillery—Frank R. Goodine.
49th. Edmonton Regiment—Albert Johnson.
Third Holding Unit—O.G.M.S. Willis, Private Jim Lowkey.

Public Meeting Legion Club Rooms

May 24th 7.30 P. M.

All Interested In
Redcliff Stampede

ASKED TO BE PRESENT

son with the sacrifice others are making "OVER THERE".

When in Medicine Hat
Call at the
SNACK SPOT

Swedish Ice Cream,
Soft Drinks, Hamburgers,
Luncheon Buffet
Opp. Asinibola Hotel
3rd Street Medicine Hat



The Bursting
Forth of
Spring!

Spring is in the air and in the blood! Every warm rain brings forth new life. Any day now you'll be feeling that urge to change the furniture around and do over your house.

A little color here and there—newly painted floors, walls and ceilings—perhaps a table touched up gaily with gleaming enamel.

Other that impulse! Encourage the spirit of Spring by looking in your EATON Catalogue. It's a fund of fresh ideas—almost a course in decorating. And the best place for thrifty-minded shoppers, too!

T. EATON CO.
WINNIPEG CANADA

DRESSES

A huge shipment of Summer Dresses has just arrived! The materials are just grand, and are nearly all washable! Priced up from

\$2.95

Just come in and see our range, Satin, Elastic, Ripstop and Satin Cord etc. We feature Jeanette and King-Lites. Priced up from

\$2.95

Opposite
Woolworth's

FLEMING'S

PHONE 3720

THE SEASONS NEWEST

MERCHANDISE ON DISPLAY

SUMMER PANTS

FINE COTTON BEDFORD CORD PANTS, Smartly Tailored with 2 Pleat Drap Style, Green, Fawn, Brown, Grey, Mens Sizes \$2.95 & \$3.95, Boys \$2.00 & \$2.25

SPORT OR STREET DRESSES, Delightful Styles in Crease Resisting Fabrics, Featuring all over Patterns and stripes. New Necklines and short sleeves. SIZES 13 TO 44. PRICED AT \$4.50

MEN'S SHOES, Tans are the Latest Word in Mens Dress or Sport Shoes. Be sure and see the New Creations by Ritchie, several styles and colors to choose from. SIZES 6 TO 11. PRICED AT \$5.00

SUMMER GLOVES, Here you have a Nice Selection of Smart Bangalians in Rust, Fawn, Grey and Natural. Slip on Styles, Your Choice of Zipper or Elastic Cuff. SIZES 6 1/2 TO 7 1/2. PRICED AT 65c PAIR

The LePage Store

Third St., Medicine Hat

BOYLAN'S

FIRE WORKS

A Good Assortment of Rockets

Candles Wheels and

FIRE CRACKERS

See Our Real Value

Assortment

\$1.25 For \$1.00

Special Bargain Fares

to CALGARY

AND RETURN

FROM REDCLIFF

\$4.25

GOOD GOING

May 30-31-June 1

RETURN UNTIL

JUNE 4

Good to Canada only. No beyond

Canadian Pacific

And Gyproc gives you all these advantages!

And the job is done.

Fluor to ceiling. Just a few sheets nailed in place.

Sheets of pre-cast fireproof gypsum reach from floor to ceiling.

Light enough to be easily handled—sturdy and tough to provide a permanent job—Gyproc is the ideal material for walls and ceilings. The largest sheets of pre-cast fireproof gypsum reach from floor to ceiling.

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GYPROC
FIREPROOF
WALLBOARD

It's easy to cover

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names Are Broken-Entered
The Country Taken by
Germany by the Wehrmacht
the day before the Nazis invaded
the Soviet Union. The map
was drawn by the German
army and is a very accurate
one. It shows the German
army's advance into the
Soviet Union, and the
Soviet army's retreat. The
map is a very good one, and
it is a very accurate one.

[illegible]

THE REVIEW, REDCLIFF, ALBERTA

The Park Lane Mystery

By Edgar Wallace

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THE STORY THIS FAR

Stratford Harlow, London millionaire, has notored to Princeton, N. J. The village, New Harlow, where Allen Rivers, pretty stenographer, whom uncle Arthur Ingle, is soon to be released from jail. Ellmorey, Harlow's lawyer, is told to find out all he can about Ingle.

CHAPTER II.

Some eight months later there was a motor accident on the Thames Embankment. The girl in the yellow mackintosh and the man in the Balalaiva helmet were of one accord—they were anxious for different reasons, to cross the most dangerous stretch of the Embankment in the quietest possible, quiet of the river. There was a slight fog which gave promise if being just plain fog when the evening was far advanced. And through the fog percolated an unpleasant drizzle which turned the polished surface of the car into an insurance risk which no self-respecting company would have accepted.

The maid of the ancient Ford Alton Rivers just below the left elbow, and she found herself performing a series of unorchestrated pirouettes. Then her nose struck a shining white button and she slid romantically to her knees at the feet of a beautiful policeman. He lifted her, looked at her, put her arms with great firmness, and crossed to where the radiator of the car was staring pathetically up a bent lamp post.

"What's the idea?" he asked sternly, and groped for his notebook. The young man in the Balalaiva helmet wiggled his sides for fear the back of his head would be crushed which resulted in the further spread of his grin.

"Was the girl hurt?" he asked quickly. "Never mind about the girl; let's have a look at your license."

Unheeding this authoritative demand, the young man stalked across to where Allen, embarrassed by the crowd which gathered, was assuring several old ladies that she wasn't hurt. "She was standing on her feet two feet to prove it."

"Waggle your toes about," suggested a latter-day woman. "If they won't move, your back's broken!"

Stratford Van

The experiment was not made, for at that moment the tall young man (who did not look like a van) disappeared off to an arc lamp, pursued his way to the centre of the curious throng.

"Not hurt, are you?" he asked anxiously. "I'm awfully sorry—" "Don't say that," said the car was right on top of you."

A voice from the crowd offered advice and admonition. "You ought to have called a motorist. You might have killed somebody."

"I'm sorry your man won't hurt an old envelope, and passed. "Really it isn't necessary, I've quite sorted out," he insisted, but he was also insistent.

He jotted down name and address and he had finished writing when the outraged constable melted through the crowd.

"Here!" he said, in a tone in which sarcasm and reproach were mingled. "You can't go running away when I'm talking to you, my friend! Just you stand still and show me that license of yours."

"Did you see that?" the limousine demanded the young man. "It was just ahead of me when I hit the lamp post."

"Never mind about the limousine," said the officer in cold exasperation. "Let me have a look at your license."

The young man slipped something out of his pocket and held it in the palm of his hand. "It's a driver's license and yet it was something else."

"What's the idea?" asked the policeman testily. He matched the little convalescent book and checked against his electric lamp on the written words.

"Blush!" he said. "Sorry, sir. "Not at all," said Sub-Inspector James Carlton of Scotland Yard. "I'll send somebody down to clear away the mess. Did you see the limousine?"

"Yes, sir—just in front of you. Please wait here!"

Carlton chuckled. "Now that you're better off, the girl too? I'll remember your constable. On your feet, the girl home in a taxi—no, I'll take her myself."

Allen heard the proposal with out criticism, and jumped to his feet. "I'm much prefer to walk," he said definitely.

He had his hands from the crowd now being directed, authoritatively. And in such privacy as could be obtained, momentarily, he revealed himself.

"I am, in fact, a policeman," he said, and she opened her eyes to wonder.

He did not look like a policeman, even in the fog which plays so many tricks on the eye. He was a motor mechanic, and not an especially prosperous one. His head was bowed, and he had the appearance of a man who came down over his ears and had seen better days; he was an old British army corporal, reaching to his knees; and the gauntlets given he carried under his arm were black with grease.

Between Laughter And Tears "Nevertheless," he said firmly, as though he had given oral expression to his surprise, "I am an inspector—a sub-inspector. It is true but I have a position to uphold."

"Why are you telling me all this?" he asked. "I had already heard a taxi and now he opened the door."

"I might object to the escort of an ordinary policeman," he said slyly, "but my rank is so exalted because it does not even need a chaplain."

She entered the cab between laughter and tears, for her elbow rested but hurt more than she was ready to confess.

"Rivers—Allen Rivers," he murmured, "is the name of the man in the Balalaiva helmet. I've got you the tip of my tongue and at the back of my mind, but I can't place you."

"Perhaps if you look at my motor car?" "If you look at my motor car?" "If you look at my motor car?"

"I thought of doing that," he replied calmly. "Allen Rivers?" "He doesn't get his head. No, I can't place you."

And of course he had placed her. "I never better let him place her. I'll never let him place her. I'll never let him place her."

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opened the door of the taxi while it was still in motion, and jumped to his feet. The machine stopped before the portals of Potheringery Mansions.

"Thank you very much for bringing me home," said Allen, primly and politely, and added, not without malice: "I've enjoyed your conversation."

"You should hear my aunt," said the young man. "Her line of talk is wonderful."

He watched her until she was swallowed in the gloom, and returned to the cab.

"Heedful Yarn," he said laconically. "And take a bit of a risk, O son of Nimrod. Your tango stop makes me ill; put some gas into it!"

Inspector Elk The cabman took the necessary risk and arrived without hurt at the gloomy entrance of police headquarters. Jim Carlton waved a brotherly greeting to the sergeant at the desk, took his staid two at a time, and came to his own little room. As a rule, he was not particularly interested in his personal appearance, but now, glancing at his small mirror which decorated the upturned top of a washstand, he uttered a groan.

"It's in the inside pocket of my jacket," muttered Carlton. "Take me, I'll be damned!"

Elk sighed heavily as he took out the long leather case, and selecting the one which he had used when he was a boy, he said, gazing at the weed disparagingly, "For aking you could get a real Havana. Over in New York every fellow smokes cigars. But then, they pay the tax a devil's wage; they can afford it."

Mr. Carlton looked over his towel. "I'll never let him place her. I'll never let him place her. I'll never let him place her."

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smoke. Nearly 18,000 tons of rubber were destroyed in that well-organized conflagration, and rubber jumped 80 per cent. in 24 hours and 200 per cent. in a week, for the big news that had the market steered had been wiped out in the twinkling of an eye, to the profit of the Rata estate, Inc., Ltd.

Bald the New York headquarters to Scotland Yard.

"Leo Harris, Jo Klein and Philip Berrett, well-known directors and big in the London stock See record NY."

"It would look right to me," said Elk, puffing luxuriously at the cigar. "Harris's Rata buys rubber with a ghost of a chance of its rising. And suddenly! A quarter of the reserve stock in this country is burnt!"

He recalled July 1937 for the description story. Possibility you may connect them United International fire."

By the time Scotland Yard located Leo he was in Paris in his well-known role of American gentleman seeing the sights.

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"Sometimes the cleaning women come before I return. To-night they're late, and I'm rather early."

"Where does that lead?" "To the kitchen."

He went in front of him and, opening the door, waited into the tiny apartment. It was apologetically small, and was a narrow passageway with which he had seen through the keyhole of the next room. He looked down into a bathroom, cold, but beneath was a narrow passageway. He swung one leg across the pit, only to find his arm held in a frenzied grip by the girl.

Through the Window "You mustn't go, you'll be killed!" she gasped, and he laughed at her, not ill pleased, for the risk was virtually nil.

"I've got a pretty high regard for me," he said, and in another instant he had swung clear and gripped the lower sash of the second window and had pulled himself into the room.

He could see nothing except the red outlines of three trunks stacked on the floor. He twisted and turned on the light and turned to survey the confusion. Old bones and new, he guessed, had been dragged into the centre of the room to allow the free creation of the vanished apartment. The scene was so chaotic that there was a safe, the door of which was open. On the floor below was a rough circle of mud, and a turned from the door—it was still hot when he touched it—by the small hydrogen blue-lamp that the light had left behind him.

He unlocked the door of the room and admitted Elk and the girl.

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For Greater Practicability

The present day trend towards broadening the basis of the curricula for high schools and of making provision for educational and vocational guidance for the benefit of high school students and their parents in the western provinces is comparatively new, but it appears to be a move in the right direction.

As the Deputy Minister of Education for Saskatchewan recently said at a public meeting of high school curricula at the present time is based as a preparation for entrance into university, but as he also said with truth only about ten per cent. of students who take a high school course eventually reach the university. In other words, the purpose of study in the high schools are tuned to the needs of ten per cent. of the students; while the other 90 per cent. are largely working with little or no definite objective in view.

It does not necessarily follow, of course, that the 90 per cent. who will not enter university derive no benefit from the training they receive in the secondary schools through which they pass, but it may, and often, does, does mean, that the time they spend in school might be used to better advantage if the subjects made available for study are those which will be of practical value to them when they subsequently embark on the great adventure of making a livelihood for themselves.

Preparing the child for his or her entry in the commercial and industrial life of the country is not, of course, the sole objective of secondary education, but it is an important one, which must not be overlooked, if the educational system is to achieve its full mission. The other important objective of secondary education is, or should be, cultural. Equally important is it that the student's activities in high school be designed to enable him or her to secure the maximum of happiness and enjoyment in post-school life, whether it be at work or at play. In other words, preparation for leisure as well as for work should be one of the aims of secondary education.

Wider Range Needed

When, however, one considers that phase of the function of secondary education which is designed to fit the student for making a living in his or her chosen vocation, it is not difficult to see that pupils should be given a wider range of subjects from that to choose than are presently available in the average high school, insofar as facilities and finances can be made available. If students are prepared to be ready to fend for themselves in the outer world after completing grade 12.

Business and commercial activities of to-day are becoming more complex and more exacting with advancing scientific discoveries and their application to industrial life and it is becoming more and more evident that if school days for 90 per cent. of the students are to end when high school doors close upon them, the range of optional subjects available to them must be widened, if the objective of preparedness for making a living is to be realized.

If not before then, certainly by the time the student steps into grade 11, it should be possible to determine his aptitudes, his likes, his capacities—in short, what type of work he is likely to be best fitted for after leaving school; and that usually means in what he is most interested.

That information having been doctored and analyzed it should then be a comparatively easy matter to determine along what line the pupil's studies should be pursued to ensure maximum progress while at school and the best results later in the workaday world.

When the great variety of outlets that are offered in the industrial and commercial life of the country are considered, it can be seen that the preparatory scope of the high school must be materially broadened in the future if secondary education is to fulfill one of its major purposes in the scheme of human affairs.

The Key to Education

For some time now enlightened teachers have seen the shortcomings of the secondary educational system and have urged changes in curricula and courses of study to bring the system more up to date and more readily to fit it to the needs and capacities, not only of the students but of society generally. Parents also are becoming aware of the necessity for greater elasticity and as this knowledge becomes more crystallized, these needed changes will be put into effect.

No matter what changes are made in the "tools" of the secondary education system, however, the fact that the curricula are not the most important thing should not be forgotten. Transcending the subjects taught and the courses of study is the teacher. If the teacher has character and vision and is capable of exerting the "right" influence over his charges, the students will joyfully follow the course which will be of greatest benefit not only during school days but in after life. The teacher is the key to the entire educational system. Given the right type of teacher and greater freedom to impress his character and influence upon the students, the latter will not likely go far astray when they face the difficulties which will face them when entering upon their vocations.

Norwegian Names

Perhaps This Will Help If You Have To Pronounce Any

In pronouncing Norwegian names a few hints may be helpful. Norwegian "r" is always rhotic, and never has the sound of "x." "Aa" (in Norwegian it appears as an "a" with a ring above it) has a very "ah" sound. "Y" is like the French "y," spoken with lips rounded. The final "g" in "Hjort" and the final "g" in the endings "berg" and "brog" are usually silent. "Kj" is about half-way between "ch" and "ch." Montreal Gazette.

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CORN
STARCH

Trade Goes To Britain

Germany's Export Toy Industry Has Flattened Out Since War

Germany was once the world's largest manufacturer of dolls and one of the largest of mechanical toys.

Since the war, however, the Nazi export toy industry has flattened out like a price-balloon.

British exports, on the other hand, have nearly doubled. Child demand has been for dolls and war toys. Canada has largely increased her buying. So have South Africa, Australia and the Argentine.

War toys are most sought by countries nearest to the seat of war. And of mechanical toys of all sorts, airplanes take pride of place.

Female industrial workers have greatly increased in Japan since the outbreak of the China incident.

Tea leaves are being used in making a coffee substitute in Germany.

MAKE UP WITH OGDEN'S

To Take Long Cruise In A 43-Foot Auxiliary Schooner

A North Vancouver music teacher and an Anacortes, Wash. girl, who once attempted to paddle a canoe from Anacortes to Ketchikan, Alaska, are planning a cruise in a 43-foot auxiliary schooner from Louisville, N.B., through the Panama canal to British Columbia waters.

Miss Mavis Wilcox, the music teacher, said Jack Ibbart, a former Yukon mining camp cook, will pilot the craft. Third member of the party will be Betty Annette Lowman of Anacortes, only woman member of the Deep Sea Fishermen's Union of Seattle.

In 1937, Miss Lowman was wrecked and rescued in an attempt to paddle a canoe up the Pacific coast to Alaska.

Captain John Antle, retired Anacortes clergyman, Victoria and Vancouver, is another adventurer. Seventy-three years of age, Captain Antle is now on his way to Victoria from England.

He left there in his 45-foot yacht, The Revere, crossed to Puntich, in the Maldives, where he was held up for six weeks because of the submarine menace, then made the trip across the Atlantic to St. Kitts.

From there he went to Kingston, Jamaica, and last was reported at Cristobal, the entrance to the Panama canal.

Captain Antle expected to reach Victoria about the end of May.

Art May Be Lost

Glass And Pottery Industries' Bill Up By Czechs Have Been Destroyed

The former gathering of the Bohemian china shop, according to in-labor refugees by Capt. Horace H. Van Vort, Czechoslovakian consul in Toronto.

"Everything indicates," he said, "that the world-famous glass and pottery industries the Czechs built up while they were free are now completely dead."

"Frankly, we don't really know what is happening in that country, but it seems more than probable that the world-famous glass and pottery industries the Czechs built up while they were free are now completely dead."

"The German policy of destroying everything in the Czech nation that can make it proud and their obvious determination to reduce those people to hewers of wood and drawers of water for a superior German race would make hard to carry on any great Czech industry, anyway," he added.

SELECTED RECIPES

INDIVIDUAL CHICKEN PIE

- 1 small boiled chicken
- 1 1/2 cup cooked, diced carrots
- 1 1/2 cup cooked peas
- 1 1/2 cup cooked, diced potatoes
- 1 1/2 cup diced, cooked chicken
- 1 1/2 cup thin, well-sliced mushrooms
- 1 1/2 cup gravy or white sauce, salt
- 20 Cheddar's milk lunch biscuits
- 1 1/2 cup butter
- 1 1/2 cup water

Into six individual baking dishes put a portion each of the vegetables, the biscuits and gravy. Roll biscuits fine and mix with salt, butter and water. Spread a portion on top of each dish. Bake in a hot oven (450 deg. F.) until top is lightly browned. Six pies.

BANQUET COOKIES

- 1/2 cup shortening
 - 1/2 cup granulated sugar
 - 1/2 cup brown sugar
 - 1 egg
 - 1 teaspoon vanilla extract
 - 1 cup flour
 - 1 teaspoon soda
 - 1 teaspoon baking powder
 - 1 teaspoon salt
 - 1 cup quick cooking oatmeal
 - 1 cup Kellogg's Rice Krispies
 - 1 cup coconut
- Blend shortening and sugars thoroughly; add egg and flavoring; beat well. Mix flour, soda, baking powder and salt together; combine with oatmeal, Rice Krispies and coconut; add to creamed mixture and stir until well mixed. Drop by spoonfuls into well-greased baking pan, and bake in moderate oven (350 degrees F.) about 15 minutes or until brown. Yield: Four dozen cookies (two inches in diameter).

Would Require Plenty

The Brockville Record and Times says how much freight the railways of Canada are capable of moving is shown in the Bureau of Statistics report that during January revenue freight loaded on Canadian stations or received from foreign connections totaled 1,586,423 tons, the highest for that month in any year since 1928. A mathematical maze may figure how many motor trucks would be required to carry such a volume of traffic.

Artificially fattening the head is an old custom found by anthropologists in every continent of the world, except Australia.

Plan Venturesome Trip

To Take Long Cruise In A 43-Foot Auxiliary Schooner

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More Airports

No Buildings Allowed To Be Erected In Vicinity Without Permission

The Department of Transport announced that 24 airports in Canada have been designated "for direct or indirect use for military purposes" and therefore are subject to the airport zoning regulations, which forbid construction of buildings or structures near them without permission.

At or near 19 of the airports so designated, training schools under the British Commonwealth Air Training Scheme will be established. These are at London, Jarvis, Windsor, Kingston, Brantford and Port William in Ontario; Saskatoon, Prince Albert and Moose Jaw in Saskatchewan; and Windsor Mills, Que.

The other airports designated are Ontario—Hagersville, Brantford, and Windsor Mills, Que. and New Brunswick—St. John's, Miramichi, and Moncton.

Saskatchewan—Vancouver and Orléan; Alberta—Aldred, Currie, Barrhead, Macleod, Grange, Peace and Pelly.

Few Are Successful

Neither age nor experience is as specific against the itch to write popular songs, says Doran Antrim, of the Music City, Tenn. Eighteen are copyrighted yearly in the United States, most of them in manuscript, 8,000 receive publication, and only a bare 100 emerge as hits. Of the 1,400 who write music for a living in the United States, only 130 write hit songs.

Japanese beetles include cultivated geranium leaves and flowers on their diet list, even though the plant is poisonous to them.

Looking For Proof

Veteran Soda Conundrum Who Know Where He Lost His Teeth

A set of false teeth has started a considerable search in ex-members of the 134th Battalion, transport section, who were at Goldfish chateau, railroad, near Ypres, in October, 1917.

Hugh Thornley, Great War veteran, a patient in Shagmushing military hospital, Vancouver, is the man who needs the "store teeth." He is trying to get them through the veteran's pension board, but there is no proof he lost his teeth under fire at Chateau Goldfish. He must obtain the testimony of men who were there with him the night it happened.

So Thornley placed a classified advertisement in a newspaper. It requested information regarding the whereabouts of George Almond, Bobby Gibbs, "Trick" Jones, or any other member of the 134th Transport.

Almond, Thornley's sergeant, was in a hut when Hugh Thornley staggered in with a bloody face and shattered gummy mouth. He saw Bobby Gibbs would remember that on the night of Oct. 17, 1917, Pike Thornley volunteered to dash across a 300-yard no-man's land, under heavy fire, to bring back a sack of coal. His destination was the railroad yards—

From Paris was sent to the surrounding territory had been under heavy German shelling for several hours. Thornley reached the yard without mishap. He filled his sack with coal and started back. And that's when most of his teeth went gummy. He got up and staggered back to his hut.

The mishap was not officially reported. His injury did not go down on his medical sheet. Now he can't prove that he has the right to ask for a set of teeth, and his only hope is the testimony of his former pals.

Britain's Longest-Wed Couple

Recently Held A Celebration On Their 75th Anniversary

Britain's longest-wed couple is claimed to be Mr. and Mrs. James West of Milland, near Liphook.

They have left their diamond wedding 15 years behind, and celebrated their 75th anniversary recently, but did not know what to call it.

James will be 100 in October and his wife 96 in December. He had no school and started work at 10, earning fourpence a day by scaring birds and minding sheep.

After he wedding he began farming, with 1500 lent him by a friend. He plowed the same land for 44 years and retired 30 years ago.

The couple have had 14 children, but have lost count of their grand- and great-grandchildren. Eighteen of whom are farmers—and one daughter survivor.

"Hard work and plain living" is James West's recipe for long life. "Have never paid a doctor's bill for myself in all my life," he says.

The age of some fish can be learned from scales, not by counting the rings, but by counting the marks formed in Winter when the scales grow very little or not at all.

ENJOY ITS GENUINE MINT FLAVOR

Every day millions find real enjoyment in the cooling, long-lasting flavor of WIGLEY'S SPEARMINT GUM—blended from fresh garden mint.

It's good for you, too—helps keep teeth bright and healthy. Dentists recommend it.

WIGLEY'S SPEARMINT GUM—blended from fresh garden mint.

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PARA-SAN

HEAVY WAXED PAPER

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The Park Lane Mystery

By Edgar Wallace

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THE STORY THIS FAR

Stratford House, London millionaires had not noticed to Princeton. At the village inn Harlow met Alison Rivers, pretty stenographer, who made Arthur Ingie, his room to be released from jail. Klenhar, Harlow's lawyer, is told to find out all he can about Ingie.

CHAPTER II

Some eight months later there was a motor accident on the Thames Embankment. The girl in the white macintosh and the man in the Balachava helmet were of one accord—they were anxious, for different reasons, to cross the most dangerous section of the Embankment in the quickest possible space of time. There was a slight fog which gave promise of being plain fog, but before the evening was far advanced. And through the fog lurked an unpleasant, terrible, cold, and polished surface of the road.

The maid of the accident Ford caught Alison Rivers just below the left elbow, and she found herself descending a series of steps without a pin. Then her nose struck a shining white button and she slid reluctantly to her knees. She felt of a resentful policeman. He lifted her, looked at her, put her aside with great firmness, and a crowd went by the reflector of his head was staring pathetically at a bent lamp post.

"What's the idea?" he asked sternly, and groped for his notebook. The young man in the Balachava helmet wiped his moist face with the back of his hand, a gesture which resulted in the further spread of his grimaces.

"Was the girl hurt?" he asked quickly.

"Never mind about the girl; let's have a look at your license."

Unheeding this authoritative demand, the young man stalked across to where Alison, embarrassed by the crowd which gathered, was assuming reserved old ladies that she wasn't hurt, and was standing on her two feet to prove it.

"Waggle your toes about," suggested a hoarse-voiced woman; "they won't move, your back's broke!"

Scotland Yard

The experiment was not made, for at that moment the tall young man (who did not look so young in the diffused light of an arm lamp) pushed his way to the centre of the current.

"Not hurt, are you?" he asked anxiously. "I'm awfully sorry—really. Didn't see the car was right on top of you."

A voice from the crowd offered advice and sympathy.

"You might be careful, mister! You offer her killed mister!"

"You see your motor's smashed. He drove into his pocket, found an old envelope, and passed."

"That isn't necessary," but he was quite unobtrusive. He turned and he was alone.

He jotted down name and address and had finished writing when the outraged constable melted through the crowd.

"Here!" he said, in a tone which fierceness and reproach were mingled. "You can't go running away when I'm talking to you, my friend! Just you stand still and show me that license of yours."

"Did you see the thin limousine?" demanded the young man. "I was just ahead of me when I hit the lamp post."

"Never mind about Miss Innes," said the officer in cold exasperation. "Let me have a look at your license."

The young man slipped something out of his pocket and held it in the palm of his hand. It was not under a driver's license and yet it was something else.

"That's the idea!" asked the policeman loudly.

He matched the little carvase with a loud bang, and, turning his electric lamp on the writer's words.

"Enough!" he said. "Sorry, sir." "Not at all," said Sub-inspector James Cart of Scotland Yard. "I'll send somebody down to clear away the mess. Did you see the limousine?"

"Yes, sir—just in front of your car," said Cart.

"That's too!" he remembered your mistake. You had better send the girl home in a taxi—No! I'll take her myself!"

Alison heard the proposal with out enthusiasm.

"I much prefer to wait," she said demurely.

"He has her hands from the crowd now being deprived, authoritatively. In such privacy as could be obtained momentarily, he revealed himself."

"I am, in fact, a policeman," he said. "And she opened her eyes in wonder."

He did not look like a policeman, even in the fog which plays so many tricks. He had the appearance of a motor mechanic, and not an especially prosperous one. His head was swathed in a blue woollen cap that came down over his ears and had been better days; he wore an old British army overcoat, reaching to his knees; and the gauntleted gloves he carried under his arm were black with grease.

Between Laughter And Tears

"Nevertheless," he said firmly, as though he had given oral expression to his surprise, "I am an inspector—a multi-inspector, it is true, but I have a position to uphold."

"You are telling me all this?"

He had already handed a taxi and he opened the door.

"An ordinary policeman," he said, "but my rank is so exalted in British army, that I do not even need a chaplain."

She entered the cab between laughter and tears, and he really did hurt more than she was ready to confess.

"Rivers—Alison Rivers," he murmured, as the cab started off along the Embankment. "I've got you on the tip of my tongue and at the back of my head."

"Perhaps if you look up my record at Scotland Yard—" she suggested.

"I thought of doing that," he replied calmly. "But Alison Rivers?"

He shook his head. "No, I can't place you."

And of course he had placed her. He had seen the name of Arthur Ingie, someone Shakespearean actor and now serving five years for an ingenious system of fraud and forgery. But then, he was unscrupulous, as Harlow had said. He had a power of invention which carried him far beyond the creative line, but he was not averse to stooping on the way to the most petty deceptions. And this was the first that he had been educated as a gentleman, and immense sums had been spent on the night of his maid, so that he might die with a clean conscience.

A Relation

"Fotheringing Manions," he fingered his grimy chin. "How positively swaggy!"

He turned on him in sudden anger.

"I've accepted your record, Mr. Rivers. I've turned on him in sudden anger."

"I've turned on him in sudden anger."

"I've turned on him in sudden anger."

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opened the door of the taxi while it was still in motion, and jumped out. The machine stopped before the portals of Fotheringing Manions.

"That's very much for you," said Alison, firmly and politely, and added, not without reason, "I've enjoyed your conversation."

"You should hear my aunt," said the young man. "Her line of talk is interesting."

He watched her until she was swallowed in the gloom, and returned to his room.

"Scotland Yard," he said laconically. "And take a bit of a risk, O son of Nimrod. Your tempo stop makes us ill; put some heat into it."

Inspector Elk

The cabman took the necessary risk and arrived without hurt at the gloomy entrance of police headquarters. Jim Cartion waved a brotherly greeting to the sergeant at the desk, took the stairs two at a time, and came to his own little room. As a rule, he was not particularly interested in his personal appearance, but now, glancing at the small mirror which decorated the upturned top of a washstand, he uttered a groan.

"He's got a very grating expression from his face when the matronly face of Inspector Elk appeared in the doorway."

"Going to a party?" he asked gloomily.

"No," said Jim through the latter. "I often wash."

Elk sniffed, seated himself on the edge of a hard chair, searched his pockets, and then he said:

"It's in the inside pocket of my coat," spluttered Cartion. "Take them out, please."

Elk sighed heavily as he took out the long leather case, and, selecting a cigarette, he said:

"Bogars are not what they were when I was a boy," he said, glancing at the weed disparagingly. "Fog stinks, but you could get a real Havana Over in New York everybody smokes cigars. But then, they pay the tax on a live's wage; they can afford it."

Mr. Cartion looked over his towel.

"You should know you to buy a cigar in your life," he said, looking at the cigar.

"You can't get them cheaper than for nothing!"

Inspector Elk was not offended.

"I've smoked some good cigars in my time," he said. "Over in the public prosecutor's office in Mr. Gordon's office, you would come and smash the frog—and him and me, that is to say," he corrected himself.

"The Frog?" Oh, yes, I remember, Mr. Gordon had good cigars, did he?"

"Pretty good," said Elk cautiously.

"I wouldn't say your was worse, but it's not better. And then, without a word, he said: 'Have you pinched Stratford House?'"

Nothing Criminal

Jim Cartion made a grimace of disgust.

"Tell me something I can pinch him for," he invited.

"He's worth £10,000 according to accounts," said Elk. "No man ever gets twenty million honest."

Jim Cartion looked at him, white, wet face to his companion.

"He inherited three from his father, two from one aunt, and more from the other."

"More than two?"

"He has always been a rich family, and in the last decade they've graded down to middle class. He had a bachelor uncle in America who left him \$4,000,000."

Elk sighed and scratched his thin nose.

"He's in Ratas, too," he said complacently.

"Of course he's in Ratas!" scoffed Jim. "Elkbury hides him, but even if he didn't, there's nothing criminal in Ratas. And supposing he was openly in it, that would be no offense."

"Oh," said Elk, and by that "Oh" indicated his tentative disagreement.

"There was nothing funny or un-funny about the Ratas. It was registered as a public company and had its office in Westbury House, Old Broad Street, in the City of London, and its New York office on Wall Street. The Ratas Syndicate published a balance sheet and employed a staff of ten clerks, three of whom gained further emoluments by acting as directors of the company, under the chairmanship of a retired nobleman."

Jim Cartion looked at him, and he was a curious small one, but the resources of the syndicate were enormous. When Ratas cornered roads in 28, checks amounting to \$500,000 sterling passed outward through its banking account in fact, the firm was involved in that great transaction appeared in the books except the \$50,000 that somehow paid to Lee Hester and his two friends.

Shampon

Lee arrived from New York on a Friday afternoon, and he was met by morning the United International Rubber Company's stores went up in

smoke. Nearly 18,000 tons of rubber were destroyed in that organized conflagration, and rubber jumped 80 per cent. in 24 hours and 100 per cent. in a week, for the big reserves that kept the market steady had been wiped out in the twinkling of an eye, to the profit of the Ratas Syndicate.

Said the New York headquarters to Scotland Yard:

"Lee Lee, Jo Klen and Philip Berrett, well-known friends belonging to be in London stop See record NY."

"Elk, puffing luxuriously at the cigar." "Here's Ratas buys rubber with no trace of a chance of its rising. And suddenly, huh! A quarter of the reserve stock in this country is burnt 1841 mailed you October 7 1927 for description you. Possibility you may connect them United International, connect them."

By the time Scotland Yard located Lee he was in Paris in his well-known role of American gangster seeing the sights.

And, naturally, prices and shares rose. Ratas had been buying 'em for months. Did they know that the market was going wild?

"I thought it might have been an accident," said Jim, who had never thought anything of the sort.

"A chance, my grandfather's right foot," said Elk, without heat.

The stores were lit up in three places—the saloon, the dining room, and the kitchen. A man answering the description of Jo Klen was drinking with the night clerk on the day before, and that was the last he saw of him.

Jo Klen again he had probably left. The lower classes he easier than they did. Two millions and of Harlow's behind Ratas, he made more money than on the rubber deal.

Buying and selling, Ratas was in Rio, Calcutta—every corner. A lot of rubber left off the market. Then he fired and up she goes! All right to say—let's see the field.

The telephone bell rang shrilly at that second, and Jim Cartion took up the instrument from the table.

"Somebody wants you, Inspector," said the exchange clerk.

"Yes, a call, an interval of silence, and then a troubled voice said:

"I speak to Mr. Cartion?"

"Oh, Miss Rivers," he said. "Yes, it's you, is it?"

"I don't know—I didn't even know that there was a safe in the room. He will be terrible about this!"

Cartion knew the "he" was the Arthur Ingie.

"He won't know for some time, anyway," he began, but she burst in upon his reassurances.

"Next week," she said; "he is being released on Wednesday."

Elk scratched his chin thoughtfully.

"Somebody knew that," he said. "He had a partner, after all."

Arthur Ingie was indeed a solitary worker. His friends had been unsuspected even by his friends as he had been acting days—for they had covered a period of twelve years before his arrest and conviction.

To the members of his company, he was known as a hard master and an unscrupulous man; none imagined that this clever worker was a character of the "Lobber & Syne, Manufacturing Jewellers, of Clerkenwell," and other words he produced him such golden hours.

"It was no fault of yours," said Jim Cartion, and she submitted to a gentle pat on the shoulder.

"I'm sure in worrying about it."

Elk was examining the lamp under the electric light.

"But it's Toby," he said, and walked to the window. "That's his gift. It's make a cat burglar look like a wood-eater! That's what he has the Great West Road to Toby—help to measure his nails on three inches of roller stage."

The identity of the burglar was not a secret. That is the girl, Harlow. She had the brain of a lightning calculator. A hundred aspects of the crime, a hundred possibilities and consequences which she indicated, he mind, and none completely satisfied him.

An Unusually Power

They went back into the paneled dining room. The apartment interested Jim, for here was every detail of luxury and refinement. The flat must have cost thousands of pounds to furnish. And then he remembered that the other Ingie had finally been convicted on three charges. Evidence in a number of other cases, but he had produced considerable money, was either missing or was shakily a character to produce. This apartment represented costs more than a million pounds for which Arthur Ingie had been convicted.

"Do you know your uncle very well?"

She shook her head.

"I knew him much many years ago," she said, "when he was an actor. Before he—well, before he got rich! I am his only living relation."

"Sometimes the cleaning woman comes to see if he returns. To-night she came, and I will rather see."

"Where does that lead?"

"To the kitchen."

She was in front of him and, opening the door, waited into the tiny apartment. It was spotlessly clean, and she had a narrow path with which he had been seen through the keyhole of the next room. He looked down into a bottomless void, but just beneath was a narrow path. He swung one leg across the sill, only to find his arm held in a frenzied grip by the girl.

Through the Window

"You mustn't go, you'll be killed!" she gasped, and he laughed at her, not ill pleased, for the risk was virtually nil.

"I've got a pretty high regard for you," he said, and in another instant he had swung clear and gripped the lower sash of the second window and had pulled himself into the room.

He could see nothing except the rim outlines of three trunks stacked in a corner. He looked at the other. He switched on the light and turned to survey the confusion. Old boxes and trunks which, he guessed, had been in some order, were dragged to the centre of the room to allow the free creation of the vanished space.

Thus cleared, was a safe, the door of which was open. On the floor he saw a small, dark, rectangular object, which he touched. It was the small hydrogen blue-lamp that the burglar had left behind him.

He unlocked the door of the room and admitted Elk and the girl.

Released on Wednesday

"The good work," said Elk, whose detailed admiration for the genius of law-breakers was at least genuine. "Safe's empty! Not a thing in it except a card left behind. Good work! Toby Haggit or Lew Yakob—their the only two men who I know of that could have done it."

"The girl was getting wild about the 'good work'." She was very pale, Jim noticed, and mirrored the cause.

"Why wasn't she safe?" he asked.

She shook her head.

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Somebody had knocked at the outer door.

"It may be the charwoman," she said, and went out along the passage and pulled open the door.

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We are glad to report that George Ballantyne and Ralph Hargrave were successful in passing all examinations on their year's work at the Alberta University. Ralph has resumed his work at the Glass Factory for the summer months and George has gone to Arrowwood where he has secured a position with the P.P.R.A.

As we go to press we learn the Germans have taken Bologna. Bert Allison says "O bologna!"

Look Your Loveliest

It's Spring - a New Season when everything looks new and different.

Beauty Begins

at the **Ritchie Beauty Parlor** with a Thermique Permanent Wave

Let us suggest a new hair styling for you to fit in with the new styles and season. Competent operators. Latest equipment.

STUDENT SPECIAL

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Beauty Specialists & Hair Stylists

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MONARCH

Medicine Hat

THURS-FRI SAT

MAY, 26, 28, 29.
Here's a Wild and Witty Whirlwind of Love & Laughter!

Cary Grant

Reinhold Russell

"His Girl Friday"

with

Ralph Bellamy, Gene Lockhart, Helen Mack

MON. - TUES. - WED.

MAY, 27, 28, 29.

The Struggle Romance of the Most Fearless!

Martens Dietrich

James Stewart

"Destiny Rides Again"

with

Charles Winninger, Misha Grey, Brian Donley, Irene Hervey, Gus Merkel, Allen Jenkins.

Ladies' Dresses

New pastel crepe dresses in all the new figured pastel shades. Smart styles. Sizes 14 to 44.

Two for the price of one

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SNELL'S SHOES

Showing Of All New Ladies' White Summer Shoes

The New Spectator Pumps and Ties, and Pumps in Kid and Buck Leather.

Also Very Smart Showing of SPORT OXFORDS

Sizes from 3-12 to 9 A A A

Interesting Local Items

Miss Mary Kathrine Allanbach is visiting at present at the Minor Ranch.

Among those who spent the weekend in Calgary were Mrs. Danieil and Mrs. Selhorn.

Mr. and Mrs. W. King were among the weekend visitors at Calgary.

Capt. J. R. Mackenzie was a visitor at Brooks on Monday on military business.

A new service is now available to the women of Redcliff—Made to Measure. Foundation Garments by SPIRELLA.

To-morrow, May 24th, will be observed as a public holiday throughout the Dominion. All stores in town will be closed.

Visiting in Calgary over the weekend were Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Kitchen and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kitchen and Baby Betty.

LADIES! If you have figure problems, consult your local SPIRELLA Representative, Mrs. E. L. Stone. Phone 300

Sgt. Ted Lawson and A. Bell passed through town Monday on their way to Camp Shilo in Manitoba.

Mr. H. Moore has purchased the house lately occupied by Mr. Levine and family. Mr. Levine has purchased the Texaco property on 1st St.

A Patriotic Concert under the auspices of the local Red Cross Society will be given in the Cuscoe Hall on June 7th. Mrs. T. Palmer will be in charge of arrangements. The proceeds will be devoted to war work.

HOSE REPAIRED

You Can Get - Your Silk Hose! Run Rebuilt at Fleming's Ready to Wear for 10c per Run. We Also Do Invisible Mending on Materials. FLEMINGS READY TO WEAR. Per. Miss Alice Wright

GORDON MEMORIAL SUNDAY MAY 26th. 1940. 10.00 A.M. - Sunday School. No morning service. 7.30 Evening Service.

SEE THE NEW

CONNOR ELECTRIC

WASHER

LARGE STOCK OF

HOME WIRING

DEVICES

RAE Hardware

Medicine Hat

Cinderella

Ladies' Two Piece Alpine Cloth SUITS in Colors Navy, Airforce Blue and Rose, Ideal for Summer Wear.

\$5.95

Farmers' Black and Jackets

A Large Selection, Beautiful Assortment of Colors

Priced From

\$1.39 up

Mr. Bapts was in town last week making the necessary surveying for the layout of the Town's new water mains.

Mrs. J. Hope and son George went to Calgary on Thursday where they visited with Miss Ellen Hope, returning Tuesday.

Don't forget the public meeting being held tomorrow evening, May 24th in the Legion Rooms at 7.30 for all those interested in the Redcliff Stampede Assoc.

Mrs. F. Cammett with a painful accident on Thursday when her foot slipped on her hand, badly lacerating it. Mrs. Cammett is having daily medical attention and her hand is now making satisfactory progress.

SPIRELLA Foundation Garments are made for HEALTH, COMFORT and STYLE. For further information consult your Local Representative, Mrs. E. L. Stone. Phone 300.

David Peterson and Curtis Locholte who have been taking courses in aeronautics at Calgary Tech. School all winter spent the weekend with their parents here. They will be with the R.A.F. and expect to go east for further training shortly.

A party consisting of Magistrate and Mrs. E. L. McKinnon, Mr. and Mrs. L. Selhorn, Mr. W. J. Selhorn and Mrs. Millard Redcliff motored to Brooks on Monday to visit the Demarastron Farm there. They report a delightful outing and commented enthusiastically upon the beauty of the 'Mossom' fruit trees at Brooks the Beauty.

DON'T MISS THIS PICK OF THE SEASON

TODAY'S BEST USED CAR VALUES

1938 CHEV SEDAN with trunk	Maroon finish; like new. Going at	\$825	1937 CHEV LIGHT DELIVERY	Green finish. Like new. Going at	\$585
1937 CHEV DELUXE COACH	with trunk. In excellent condition	700	1939 BUICK OPERA COUPE	A 5 passenger club model. Going for	1150
1939 CHEV SEDAN with trunk	Green finish. City driven. Priced at	925	1936 BUICK SEDAN with trunk	Finished in grey. Tires, etc. All	700
1938 CHEV DELUXE COACH	with white sidewall tires. A real snappy car. Tan finish like new	775	1938 PONTIAC DELUXE SEDAN	an with trunk. Tan finish. City driven	850
1938 CHEV COACH with trunk	Green finish. A great bargain	775	1938 HUDSON TERRAPLANE	SEDAN with trunk	725
1936 CHEV STANDARD COACH	with trunk. Green	575	1934 BUICK SPECIAL COACH	Built in trunk	525
1938 CHEV DELUXE COACH	with trunk, seat covers etc. Worth more	575	1935 PONTIAC SEDAN, with trunk, steel top, grey finish hydraulic brakes	New tires	575
1938 PONTIAC OPERA COUPE	Deluxe model with white side all tires. A nice appearing 5 passenger club coupe	785	1935 CHEVROLET COUPE	City driven	450
1938 CHEV MASTER DELUXE SEDAN with trunk	Maroon finish, steel top	575	1936 CHEVROLET LIGHT DELIVERY	City driven	500
1938 CHEV LIGHT DELIVERY	Very low mileage. A bargain at	685	1929 WHIPPET COACH	Going at	\$65
			1929 Nash Sedan	GOING AT	\$60
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MEDICINE HAT

FOREIGN EXCHANGE ACQUISITION ORDER

IMPORTANT NOTICE

As announced by the Minister of Finance, the Foreign Exchange Acquisition Order, 1940, has been enacted by Order-in-Council under the authority of the War Measures Act.

Unless exempted by the Order, every resident of Canada who, on May 1st, 1940, has any foreign currency in his possession, ownership or control, whether in Canada or outside Canada, is required forthwith to sell such foreign currency to an Authorized Dealer (i.e. a branch of a chartered bank) for payment in Canadian dollars at the official buying rate of the Foreign Exchange Control Board.

"Foreign currency" for the purposes of the Order, means any currency (excluding coin) other than Canadian currency and includes bank notes, postal notes, money orders, cheques, travellers' cheques, promissory notes of credit, bank drafts and other similar instruments payable in any currency other than Canadian currency, and also includes any amount in foreign currency of which a resident has a right to obtain payment by reason of a deposit, credit or balance of any kind at or with a bank, savings bank, trust company, loan company, stockbroker, investment dealer or other similar depository.

The Order does not require the sale of any foreign securities.

The Order does not affect any foreign currency, deposit or securities of any non-resident of Canada and for greater certainty the Order expressly declares that a non-resident visiting Canada for business or pleasure for a period or periods not exceeding six months in the year continues to be a non-resident for the purposes of the Order unless such person enters or has entered Canada with the intention of becoming a permanent resident.

No resident is required to sell any foreign currency if he satisfies the Foreign Exchange Control Board that he held such foreign currency on May 1st, 1940, solely as trustee or agent for a non-resident and that the non-resident's interest therein had not been acquired from a resident since September 16th, 1939, except in a manner approved by the Board.

Under certain conditions stipulated in Section 1 (b) of the Order, a resident who is not a Canadian citizen may be granted exemption, but only after application for exemption is approved by the Board.

No life insurance company incorporated in Canada is required by the Order to sell any foreign currency which it needs for the purpose of carrying on its business outside Canada.

Further particulars may be obtained from branches of chartered banks. Any resident who has any foreign currency in his possession, ownership or control on May 1st, 1940, regardless of amount, should consult his bank at once in order to ascertain the extent to which he is affected by the Order.

FOREIGN EXCHANGE CONTROL BOARD